



85

DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN



Capullo
DANNY
GIM

TODD McFARLANE AND IMAGE COMICS PRESENT...

END GAME

PLOT
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Todd McFarlane

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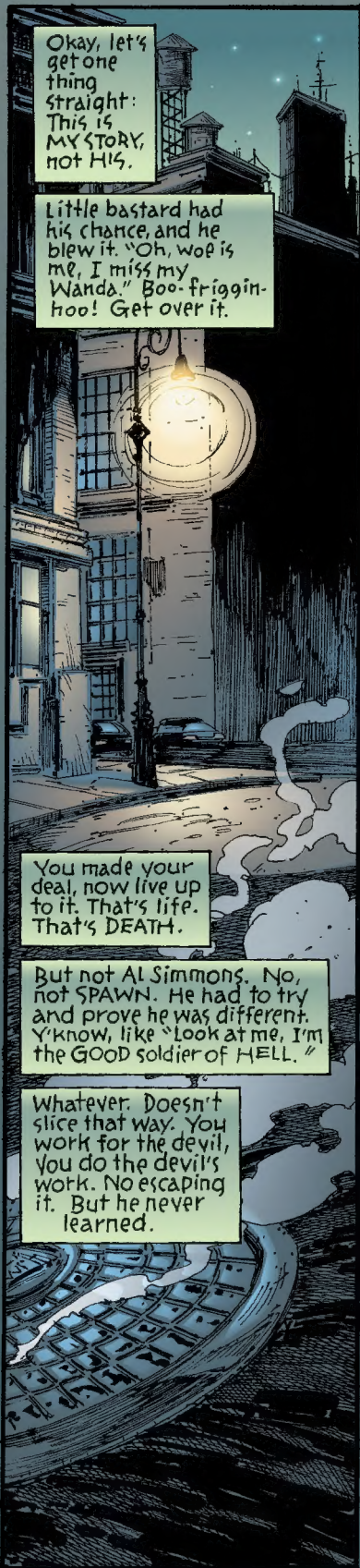
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SPAWN 84 Summary

Twitch puzzles over the case of Billy Kincaid and forms a plan with Spawn to stop Kincaid from possessing innocent people, coercing them to perform unspeakable crimes and then sentencing their souls to Hell. Knowing his family is a target of Kincaid's, Twitch convinces Helen to take the kids away for a while. Later, his fears are confirmed when he and Sam receive a hit list with his family, the Fitzgeralds and Granny Blake named.



Okay, let's get one thing straight: This is MY STORY, not HIS.

Little bastard had his chance, and he blew it. "Oh, woe is me, I miss my Wanda." Boo-friggin-hoo! Get over it.

You made your deal, now live up to it. That's life. That's DEATH.

But not AL Simmons. No, not SPAWN. He had to try and prove he was different. Y'know, like "Look at me, I'm the GOOD soldier of HELL."

Whatever. Doesn't slice that way. You work for the devil, you do the devil's work. No escaping it. But he never learned.



Take me for example. Spawn thought he was a big hero when he iced me. Doin' society a favor.

Go maybe I had a thing about little kids. Big deal. Nobody's perfect.



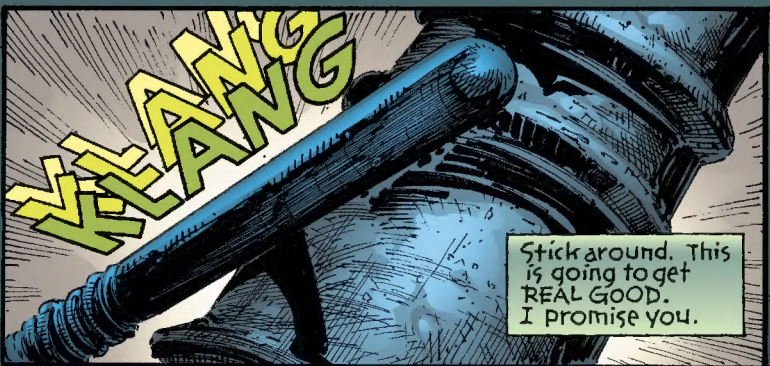
I still remember the look on his smug, maggoty face... But I'm BACK now. No, you don't get rid of BILLY KINCAID that easily.

And I'm stronger now, too. And best of all, I ain't even in my own BODY, so I can't get hurt.



The one I'm wearing now is a good one. Belongs to a cop named Rafferty. Dumb, naive, optimistic. But it's young and it's strong.

Plus, I always did like a nice UNIFORM. Anyway, old Spawn is about to get some SERIOUS SCHOOLIN'.



Stick around. This is going to get REAL GOOD. I promise you.

Funny thing about
harvesting souls.
Every one of them
TASTES different.
You wouldn't think
so, but it's true.

C'MON,
KIDDIES. IT'S
**KILLING
TIME!**

Some are sweet and
kinda cinnamon-y, others
are kinda tart and piquant.
But everyone's a little
different.

Me, I like the
INNOCENT
ONES best.
Always have.





He's out there right now.

Watching.

I can feel his sick green eyes burning holes in the back of my neck.



He's tensed up like a rattle snake. Waiting for me to make my move, while I wait for him.

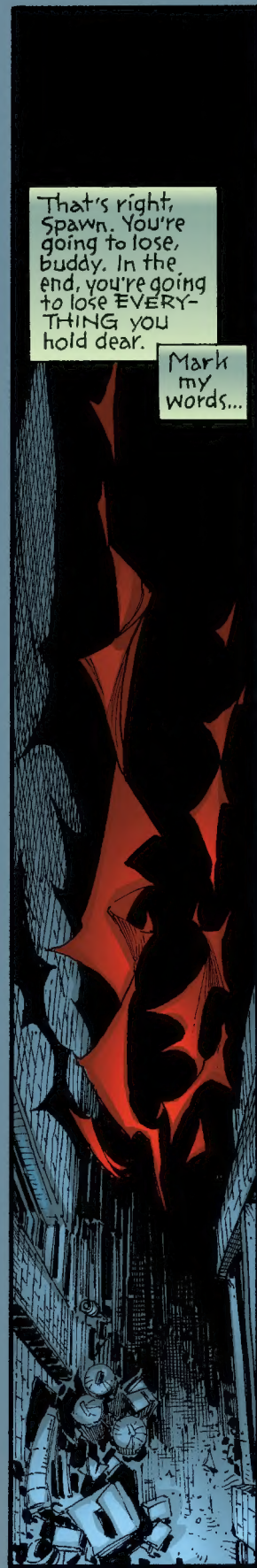
Circling each other. A pair of wild dogs, sizing each other up.



He's scared.

He's trying to hide it, but I can smell the FEAR.

So strong you can smell it over the rotting garbage of these alleys. The dark, deep fear of someone who knows that no matter what, they just CAN'T WIN.



That's right, Spawn. You're going to lose, buddy. In the end, you're going to lose EVERYTHING you hold dear.

Mark my words...

THE
FITZGERALD
RESIDENCE.

WAIT,
SLOW DOWN.
WHAT IS
THIS ALL
ABOUT?

I'M AFRAID
THERE'S NO TIME
FOR EXPLANATIONS.
WE HAVE REASON TO
BELIEVE THAT YOU
AND YOUR FAMILY
ARE IN GRAVE
DANGER.

LET'S
JUST
LEAVE IT
AT THAT.

NO, I
WON'T
"JUST
LEAVE IT
AT THAT."

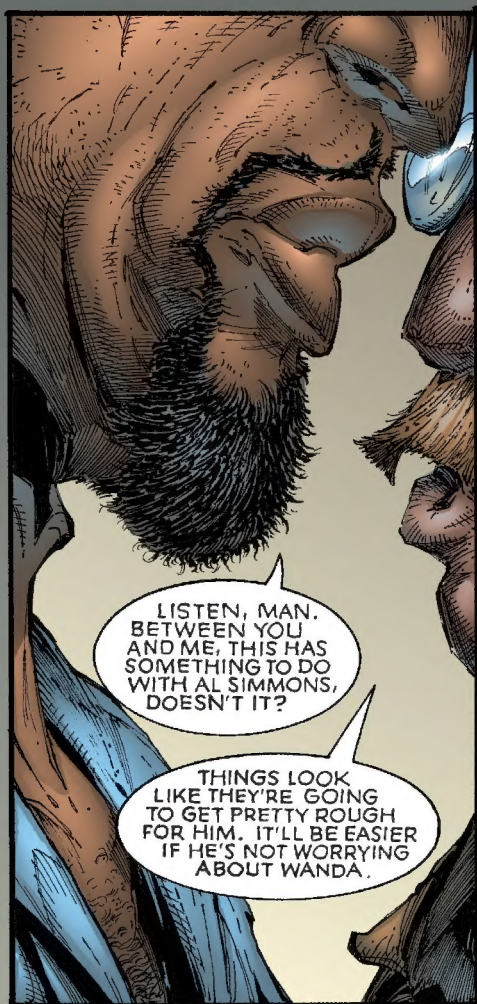
YOU CAN'T
JUST COME BANG
ON OUR DOOR IN
THE MIDDLE OF THE
NIGHT AND TELL US
WE HAVE TO LEAVE,
ALL BECAUSE OF
SOME VAGUE AND
UNSPECIFIED
THREAT.

I'M NOT
GOING ANY-
WHERE TILL I
KNOW WHAT THIS
IS ALL ABOUT. I
MEAN, JEEZ,
YOU'RE NOT
EVEN **REAL**
COPS!

TERRY, PLEASE. I
ASSURE YOU WE HAVE
OUR REASONS. I SENT
MY OWN FAMILY AWAY
JUST A FEW HOURS
AGO.

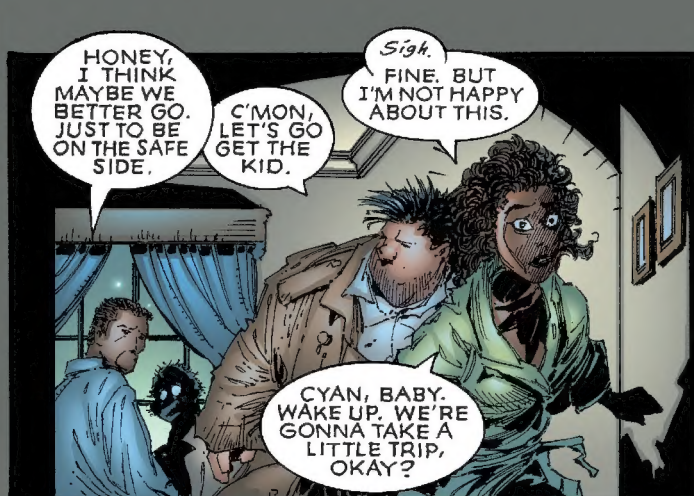
C'MON,
LADY. WE
JUST DON'T WANT
TO TAKE ANY
CHANCES.

IF WE'RE
WRONG, I'LL
BE HAPPY TO
BUY YOUR
WHOLE FAMILY A
BIG BREAKFAST
AND WE CAN
ALL HAVE A
HUGE LAUGH,
OKAY?



LISTEN, MAN.
BETWEEN YOU
AND ME, THIS HAS
SOMETHING TO DO
WITH AL SIMMONS,
DOESN'T IT?

THINGS LOOK
LIKE THEY'RE GOING
TO GET PRETTY ROUGH
FOR HIM. IT'LL BE EASIER
IF HE'S NOT WORRYING
ABOUT WANDA.



HONEY,
I THINK
MAYBE WE
BETTER GO.
JUST TO BE
ON THE SAFE
SIDE.

C'MON,
LET'S GO
GET THE
KID.

Sigh.
FINE. BUT
I'M NOT HAPPY
ABOUT THIS.

CYAN, BABY.
WAKE UP. WE'RE
GONNA TAKE A
LITTLE TRIP,
OKAY?



HONEY?



CYAN,
WHAT'S
WRONG?

I'M COLD,
MOMMY.
WHY'S IT SO
COLD?

All right, then. Enough dickin' around. Let's say we cut to the chase.



HE'S COMING.



Yoo-Hoo!
SPA-AWWN!
WON'T YOU COME
OUT AND
PLAY?

LOVELY
DIGS YOU GOT
HERE, BY THE
WAY. HOW 'BOUT
GIVIN' ME THE
NICKEL
TOUR?



STAY
HERE. LET
HIM COME
TO YOU.

Nothing.
Figured
as much.

**BAM
BAM
BAM**

Guess he's going
to need a little
convincing.

SPAWN! NO!
YOU'RE PLAYING
RIGHT INTO HIS
HANDS!

KINCAID!



THERE YOU ARE. SORRY 'BOUT CAPPIN' YOUR BUDDIES, BUT I REALLY DO NEED YOUR FULL ATTENTION.

SO HOW YOU WANNA DO THIS? THE HARD WAY... OR THE **REALLY** HARD WAY?

AH...
JEET!

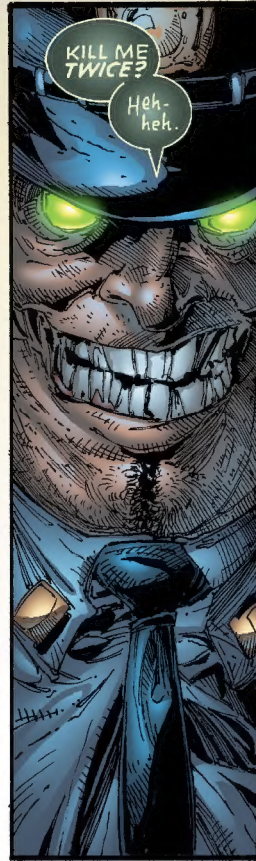
UGGGH!



DOESN'T MATTER TO ME, KINCAID. ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, I'M GONNA SEND YOU BACK TO HELL WHERE YOU BELONG.



Ook... SCARY. WHAT D'YA THINK YOU'RE GONNA DO, SPAWNY?

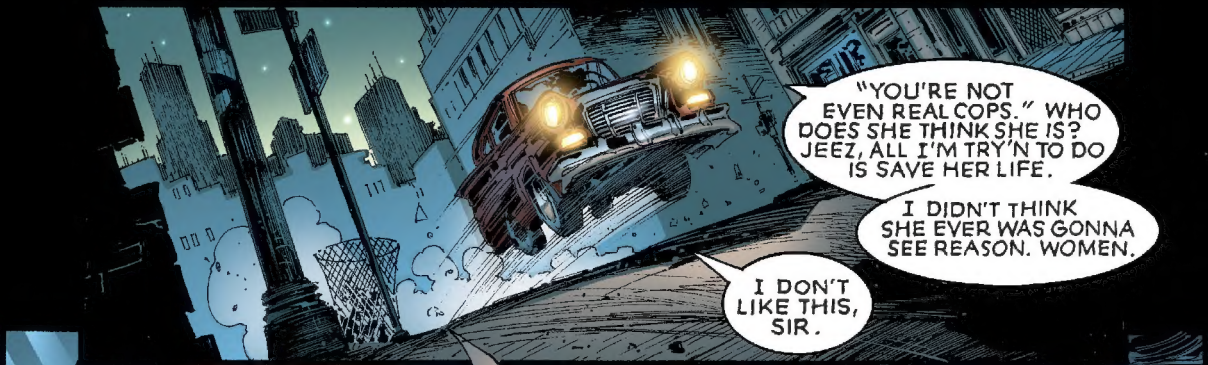


KILL ME TWICE?

Heh-heh.



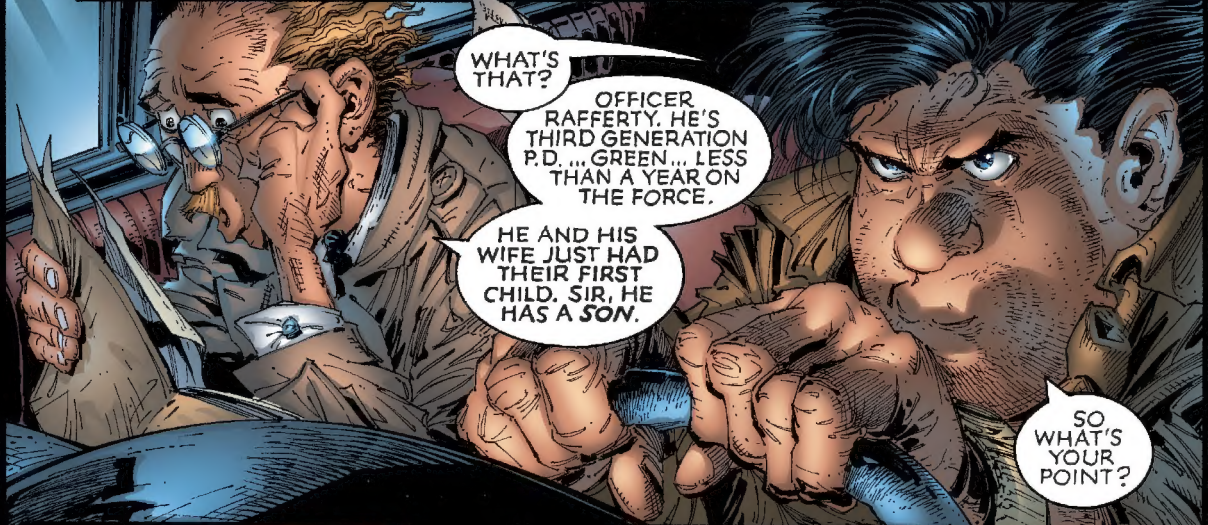
What the hell? He's making a run for it...



"YOU'RE NOT EVEN REAL COPS." WHO DOES SHE THINK SHE IS? JEEZ, ALL I'M TRY'N TO DO IS SAVE HER LIFE.

I DIDN'T THINK SHE EVER WAS GONNA SEE REASON. WOMEN.

I DON'T LIKE THIS, SIR.

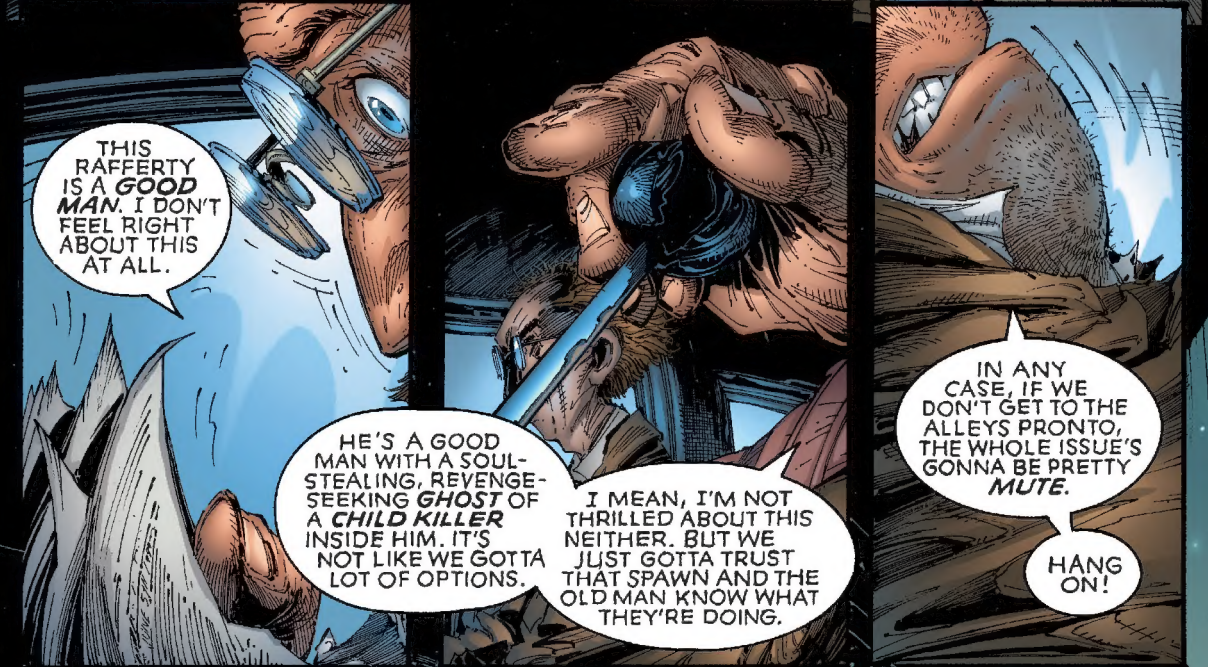


WHAT'S THAT?

OFFICER RAFFERTY. HE'S THIRD GENERATION P.D. ... GREEN ... LESS THAN A YEAR ON THE FORCE.

HE AND HIS WIFE JUST HAD THEIR FIRST CHILD. SIR, HE HAS A SON.

SO WHAT'S YOUR POINT?



THIS RAFFERTY IS A **GOOD MAN**. I DON'T FEEL RIGHT ABOUT THIS AT ALL.

HE'S A GOOD MAN WITH A SOUL-STEALING, REVENGE-SEEKING **GHOST** OF A **CHILD KILLER** INSIDE HIM. IT'S NOT LIKE WE GOTTA LOT OF OPTIONS.

I MEAN, I'M NOT THRILLED ABOUT THIS NEITHER. BUT WE JUST GOTTA TRUST THAT SPAWN AND THE OLD MAN KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING.

IN ANY CASE, IF WE DON'T GET TO THE ALLEYS PRONTO, THE WHOLE ISSUE'S GONNA BE PRETTY **MUTE**.

HANG ON!



MOOT.

WHAT?

MOOT, SIR. NOT "MUTE." MOOT.

Huh?

NEVERMIND, SIR.



WHERE
ARE YA,
SPAWN?

DO I
HAFTA POP
A FEW MORE
OF YOUR
PALS TO
GET YOUR
ATTEN-
TION?



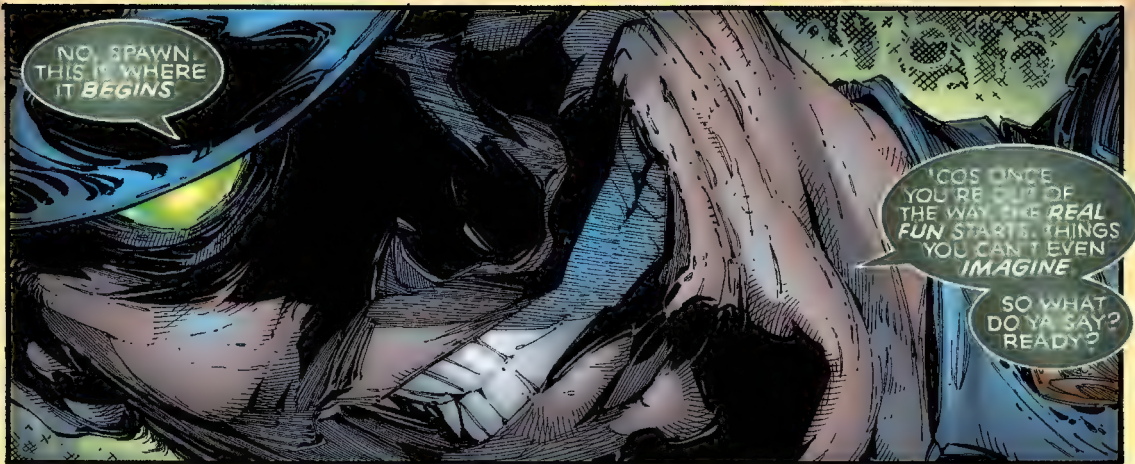
DON'T GET ME
WRONG. I WOULDN'T
MIND. I MEAN, I'VE
GOT THE WHOLE
NIGHT TO KILL...

SPAWN?



HERE.

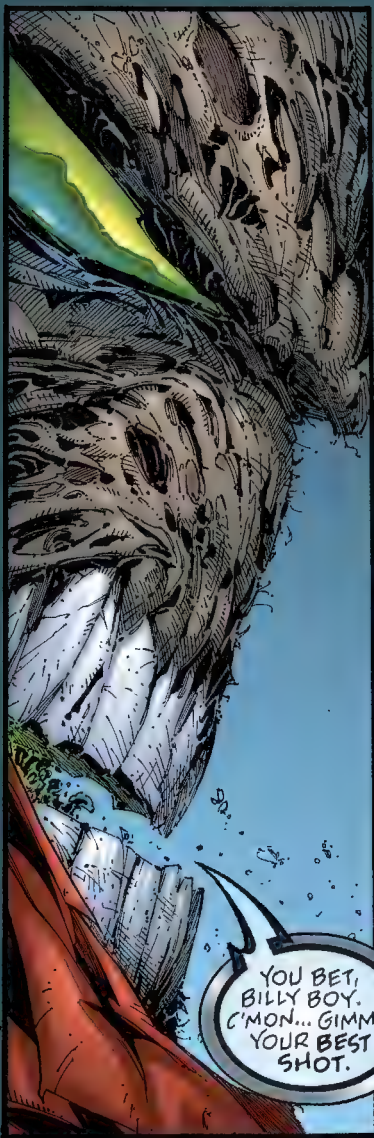
THIS
IS WHERE
IT ENDS,
KINCAID.



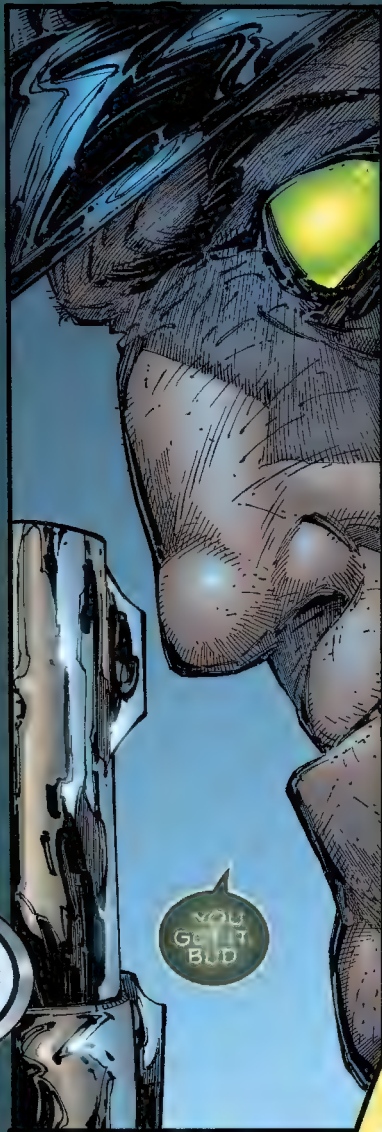
NO, SPAWN.
THIS IS WHERE
IT **BEGINS**.

ICOS ONCE
YOU'RE OUT OF
THE WAY, THE **REAL**
FUN STARTS. THINGS
YOU CAN'T EVEN
IMAGINE.

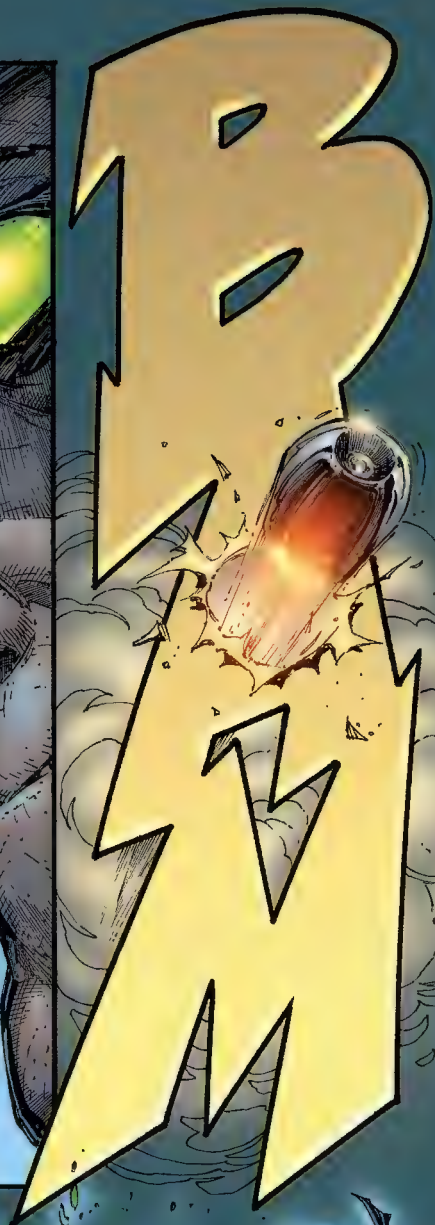
SO WHAT
DO YA SAY?
READY?



YOU BET,
BILLY BOY.
C'MON... GIMME
YOUR BEST
SHOT.



YOU
GOT IT
BUD



AAAGH



HELL MAN!
LOOKIT YOU!
YOU'RE BLEEDING!
WHAT'S THAT
ABOUT...
SPAWN'S USED UP
ALL YOUR POWER
CHIPS DIDJA?

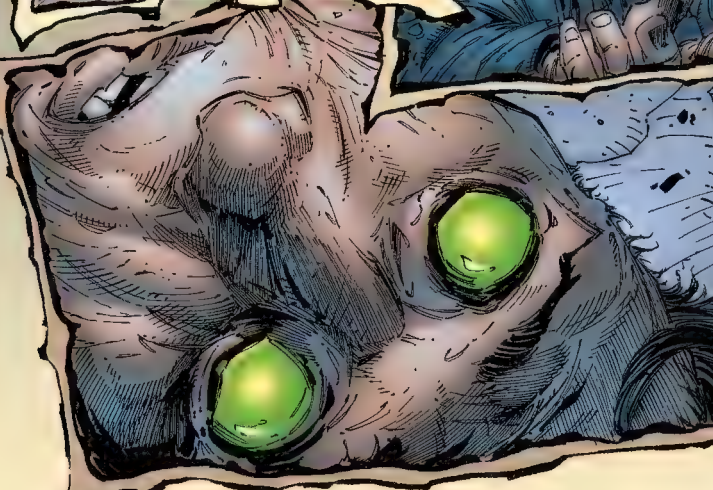
DON'T
WORRY, I'LL
MAKE THIS
QUICK AND
BE ON MY
WAY.

YOU'RE
NOT GOING
ANYWHERE




WELCOME
TO THE DEAD
ZONE, BILLY.
THIS PART OF THE
ALLEYS BORDERS
DIRECTLY ON
HEAVEN...

NONE
OF HELL'S
CHILDREN
HAVE ANY
POWER
HERE.



YA GET IT,
BILLY? YOU'RE
NOW STUCK INSIDE
THAT BODY. AND
BELIEVE ME WHEN I
TELL YOU, YOU'RE
NOT GETTING
OUT ALIVE.

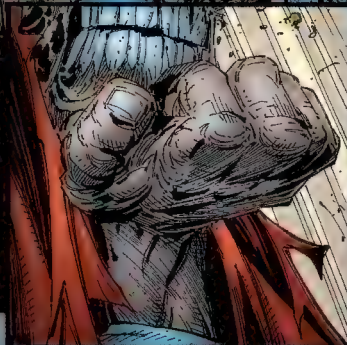
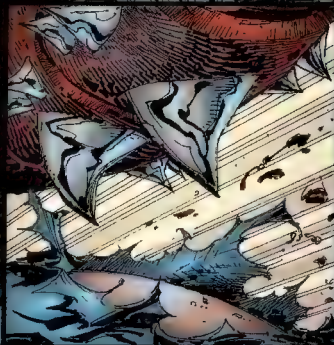


THIS IS
WHERE IT ENDS,
BILLY. YOU AND ME.
MAN TO MAN.

UFF!

KEEP THE
CIRCLE TIGHT,
BOYS. WHATEVER
YOU DO, DON'T LET
THEM GET OUT.

AND
DON'T LET
BILLY
TOUCH
YOU.



Damn, he's strong, I'll
give him that. Even
wounded, he still has
Simmons' training
and combat skill.

WHAT'S
THE MATTER,
KINCAID. NOT
USED TO FIGHTING
YOUR OWN
BATTLES?

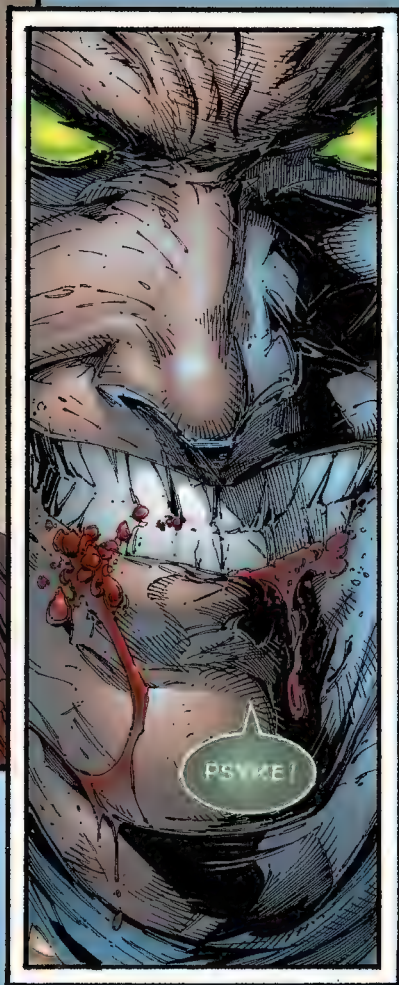
But this BODY is pretty strong
too, and even younger. And best
of all, it ain't MINE. So I ain't
much worried about damaging it.





I told you before.
This is MY
STORY,
not HIS.

WHAT AM I,
AN IDIOT? YOU
THINK I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT THE DEAD
ZONE, I SWEAR,
SIMMONS.



PSYKE!



...THE THING
I HATE MOST
ABOUT YOU... IS, OF COURSE,
THAT TIME YOU ALARMED AN ICE
CREAM SCOPPER IN THE SEVEN
IS YOU'RE SO
GODDAMN
UNORIGINAL!!



YOU
ACTUALLY
THINK YOU
HAVE **FREE**
WILL?!

DUNGH!

YOU THINK
YOU **MATTER**?
HUH? YOU'RE A
JOKE. THERE
WAS **ONLY** EVER
ONE WAY THIS
COULD END. YOU
NEVER HAD ANY
CHOICE

YOU
HAVEN'T DONE
ONE **THING** SINCE
YOU'VE BEEN BACK
THAT WASN'T
EXACTLY WHAT
HELL WANTED
YOU TO DO!

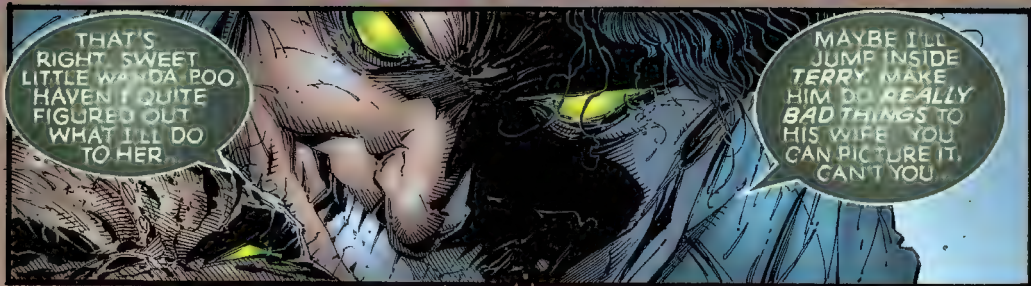
YOU THINK
I'D EVEN **BE** HERE
NOW, CLAIMING ALL
THESE SOULS. IF YOU
HADN'T **KILLED** ME
IN THE FIRST
PLACE.

AIN'T GONNA
STOP THERE,
NEITHER. FIRST
I'M GONNA TAKE
DOWN THOSE TWO
IDIOT EX-COPS, PLUS
THE SKINNY ONE'S
WIFE, AND HIS
KIDS. DON'T
WORRY, I **WILL**
FIND THEM.



AND THEN ALL
YOUR ALLEY RAT
FRIENDS, THEN, WHO
KNOWS, MAYBE I'LL GO
AFTER THE SENATE.
HELL, THEY'RE ALL
HALF-WAY IN OUR
POCKET
ALREADY.

BUT SAY...
CAN YOU GUESS
WHAT I'M SAVING
FOR **DESSERT**?
Huh?



THAT'S
RIGHT, SWEET
LITTLE WANDA POO.
HAVEN'T QUITE
FIGURED OUT
WHAT I'LL DO
TO HER.

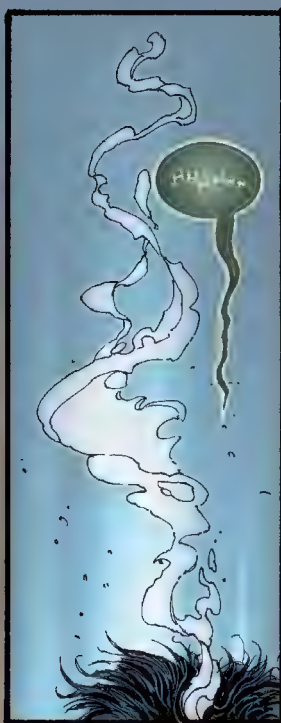
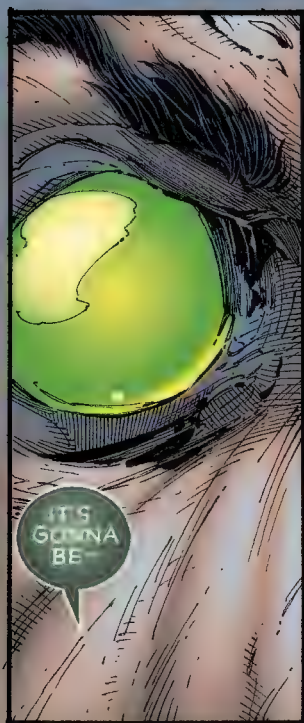
MAYBE I'LL
JUMP INSIDE
TERRY. MAKE
HIM DO **REALLY**
BAD THINGS TO
HIS WIFE. YOU
CAN PICTURE IT,
CAN'T YOU?



ME AND
WANDA...

OOK, MAN
IT'S GOING TO
BE **SWEET**.
THIRTY-ONE
FLAVORS OF
FUN...

CRASH!





TWITCH...?

OH GOD...
I HAD TO...
I COULDN'T
TAKE THE
CHANCE... I
THOUGHT...

DEAR GOD,
I JUST KILLED
AN INNOCENT
MAN. HE HAD
A WIFE... A KID...
WHAT HAVE
I DONE...?

HE'S
GONE...



KINCAID
IS GONE. I
CAN SENSE IT.
HE'S GONE FROM
THE EARTHLY
PLANE...



TWITCH.

I CAN'T
LOOK
AT HIM.



NO
MARK. NOT
LIKE THE
OTHERS.



RAFFERTY
DIDN'T GO TO
HELL. LET'S
FACE IT-- POOR
SUCKER WAS
GOOD AS
DOOMED ONCE
KINCAID GOT
A HOLD OF
HIM.

LEAST
YOU SAVED
HIM FROM
DAMNATION.



I MEAN,
I DON'T KNOW
IF IT MAKES
YOU FEEL ANY
BETTER...

NO...
NO IT
DOESN'T,
ACTUALLY.



YEAH. ME
NEITHER.

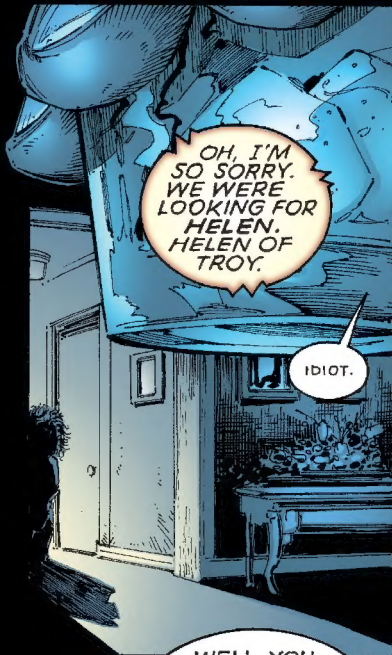


EPILOGUE:

...ACCORDING TO LEGEND, THE TROJAN WAR BEGAN WHEN PARIS CARRIED OFF THIS DAUGHTER OF ZEUS AND LEDA, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN ALL OF GREECE.

HELEN. WHO IS HELEN.

Uh... WHO IS APHRODITE?



OH, I'M SO SORRY. WE WERE LOOKING FOR HELEN. HELEN OF TROY.

IDIOT.

DATTY!

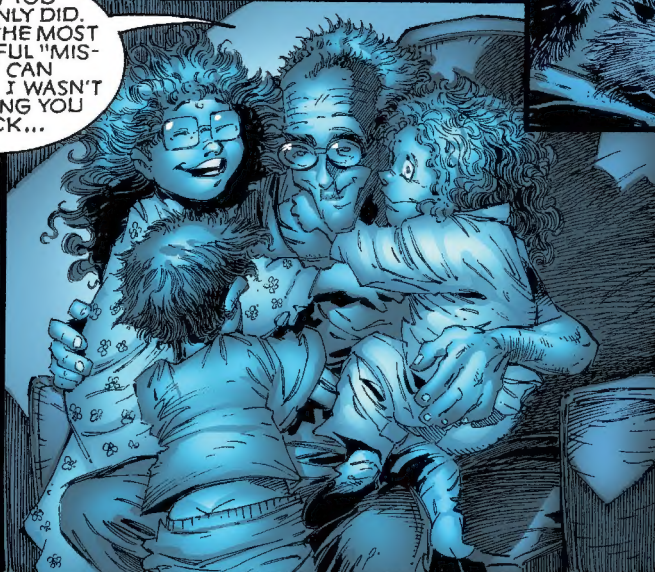
HEY, MUNCHKIN! WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?

THERE' PLANE. WE WANTED TO MIS-PRIZE YOU.

REALLY?



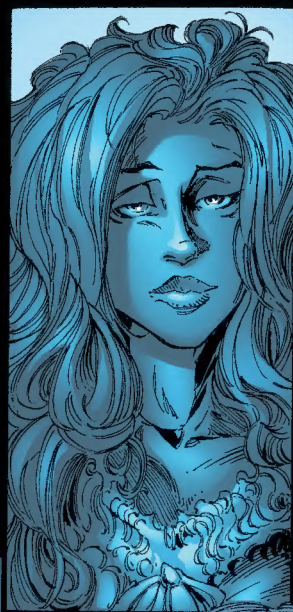
WELL, YOU CERTAINLY DID. THIS IS THE MOST WONDERFUL "MIS-PRIZE" I CAN IMAGINE. I WASN'T EXPECTING YOU BACK...





WASN'T...
UM...
EXPECTING
YOU BACK
SO SOON.

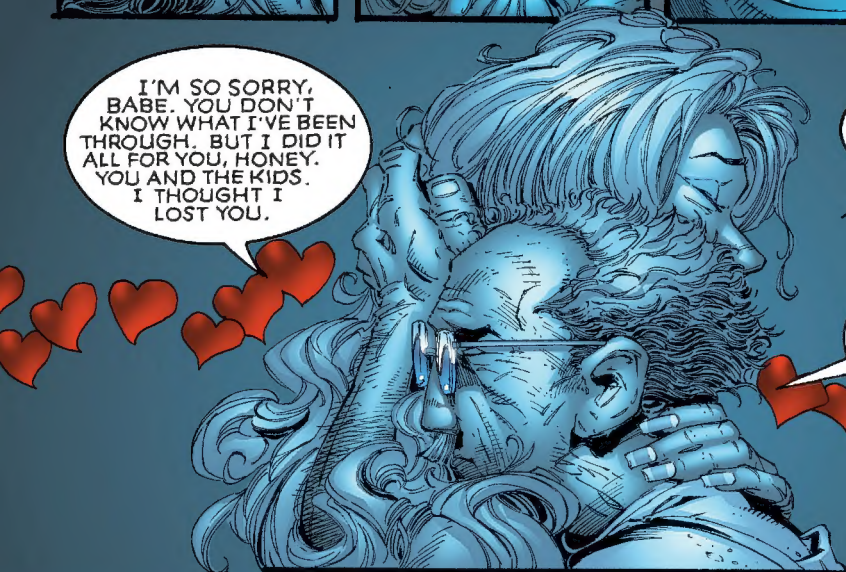
HELLO,
HELEN.



HELEN?



COME
HERE.



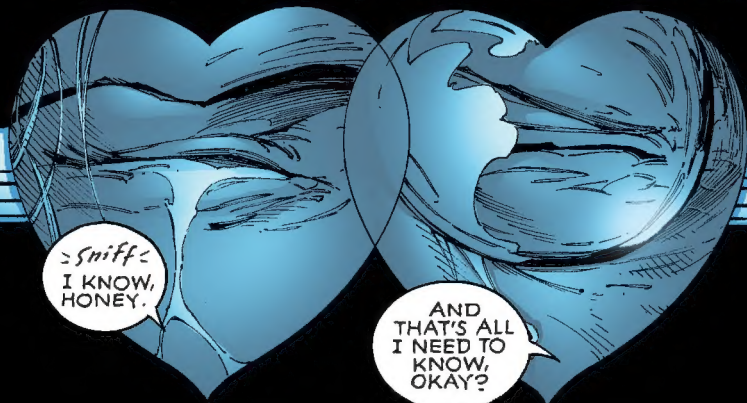
I'M SO SORRY,
BABE. YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT I'VE BEEN
THROUGH. BUT I DID IT
ALL FOR YOU, HONEY.
YOU AND THE KIDS.
I THOUGHT I
LOST YOU.

SHH. I'M
HERE. I'M NOT
GOING ANYWHERE.
NOT NOW, NOT
EVER.

WHAT I
DID... I... I DID
WHAT I *HAD* TO.
CAN YOU UNDER-
STAND? I'D RATHER
LOSE MY *SOUL* THAN
LOSE YOU, BABY.

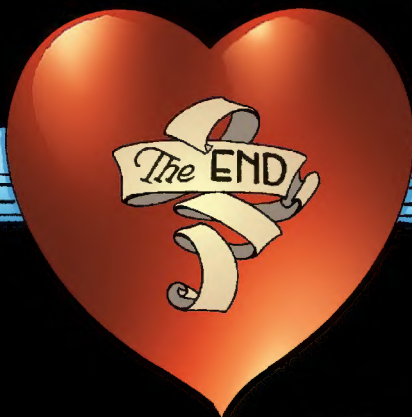
"YOU'RE A GOOD MAN,
TWITCH WILLIAMS.
REMEMBER THAT.

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN..."



= Sniff =
I KNOW,
HONEY.

AND
THAT'S ALL
I NEED TO
KNOW,
OKAY?





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE